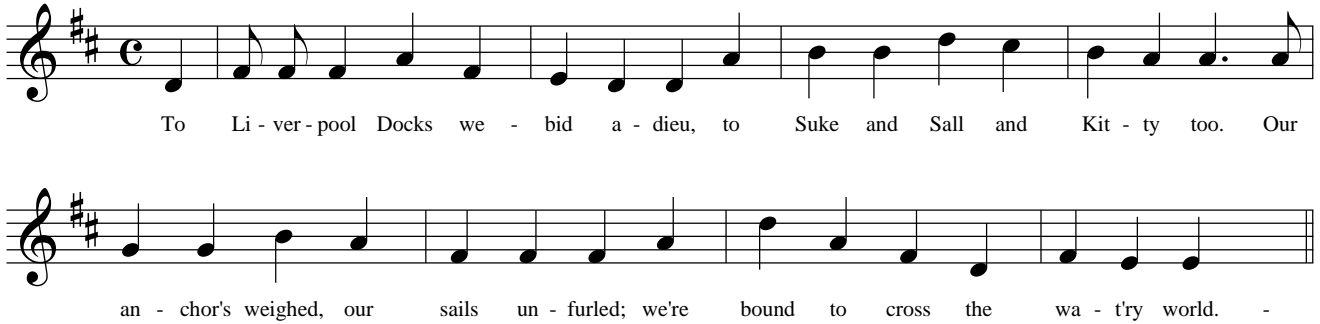



33 Homeward Bound - Mrs Howard

Verse



To Li - ver - pool Docks we - bid a - dieu, to Suke and Sall and Kit - ty too. Our
 an - chor's weighed, our sails un - furled; we're bound to cross the wa - t'ry world. -

Chorus



Don't you see we're home - ward bound - - ? Don't you see we're home - ward bound?

1
 To Liverpool Docks we bid adieu,
 to Suke and Sall and Kitty too.
 Our anchor's weighed, our sails unfurled;
 we're bound to cross the wat'ry world.

Chorus Don't you see we're homeward bound?
 Don't you see we're homeward bound?

2
 And when our three years they are out,
 'tis jolly near time we went about.
 And when we're home and once more free
 O won't we have a jolly spree?

Chorus

3
 The wind blows from the east-nor-east;
 our ship will sail ten knots at least.
 The purser will our wants supply,
 so while we live we'll never say die.

Chorus

4
 And should we touch at Malabar
 or any other port so far,
 the purser he will tip the chink
 and just like fishes we will drink.

Chorus

5
 And now we're hauled into the docks
 when the pretty girls they come in flocks,
 and one unto the other will say,
 'Here comes Jack with his three years' pay.'

Chorus

6
 When we arrive at the Dog and Bell,
 the very best liquor they do sell.
 In comes the landlord with a smile,
 saying, 'Drink up lads! It's worth your while.'

Chorus

7
 Now your money is well-nigh spent,
 there's none to be borrowed, none to be lent;
 In comes the landlord with a frown,
 Get up, my lad, let Bill sit down.'

Chorus